ATLAS

ADVENTURES INTO TERROR

OCT.
NO. 12

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MORE ADVENTURES INTO TERROR!

THE MAN WHO CRIED GHOST!

HORROR IN THE GRAVEYARD!

THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE!

13TH FLOOR! ALL OUT!

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13

STAN LEE PRESENTS: CRYPT of SHADOWS

GHOULS IN THE GRAVEYARD

OF ALL THE CRUMMY PLACES FOR MY CAR TO BREAK DOWN... IT WOULD HAVE TO PICK A GRAVE-YARD!
THIS IS A PERFECT PLACE FOR MOTOR TROUBLE! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE...

SUDDENLY, THE HAIRS ROSE ON THE BACK OF MY NECK! I SENSED SOMETHING BEHIND ME! I TURNED... SCARCELY DARING TO LOOK...
THAT AWFUL SMELL! IT'S SICKENING...

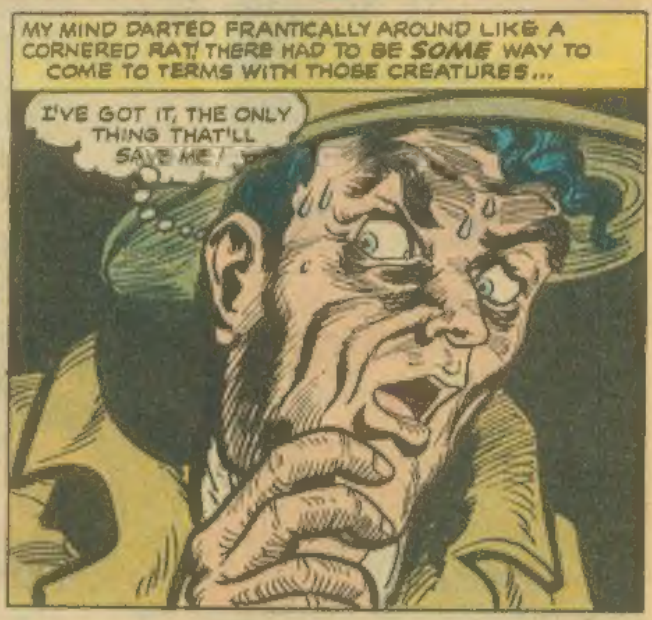
NO! OH, N-NO... IN HEAVEN'S NAME...NO!!
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BETRAYING THE LIFE OF A FRIEND, HE THOUGHT! BUT OF COURSE HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT A MAN IS HIS OWN BEST FRIEND...

THEY STOOD THERE WATCHING ME... THE UNHOLY THREE! THE ONE WITH THE JAGGED, LEERING FANGS...

...THE ONE WITH THE INCREDIBLY LONG TALONS...

...THE ONE WITH THE DROOLING FORKED TONGUE!

N-NO, NO! DON'T KILL ME, PLEASE DON'T! I BEG OF YOU!
WHY NOT? TELL US WHY NOT, MORTAL FOOL!
YOU HAVE HUMAN BLOOD!
WE GHOULS NEED THAT BLOOD TO EXIST!


MY MIND DARTED FRANTICALLY AROUND LIKE A CORNERED RAT! THERE HAD TO BE SOME WAY TO COME TO TERMS WITH THOSE CREATURES...
I'VE GOT IT, THE ONLY THING THAT'LL SAVE ME!

L-LOOK AT ME! SKINNY, UNDERNOURISHED! YOU CERTAINLY WON'T GET MUCH BLOOD FROM ME!
BUT EVEN A FEW DROPS OF BLOOD ARE BETTER THAN NONE!
WE WASTE TIME.. GET HIM!

WAIT! I HAVE THREE FRIENDS... ALL OF THEM TALLER THAN I... AND MUCH FATTER! SPARE ME... AND I'LL BETRAY THEM TO YOU!

THREE FRIENDS, YOU SAY?
THAT WOULD BE A LOT OF BLOOD! A VERY GREAT DEAL!
HE'S TRYING TO TRICK US! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

I SWEAR IT! ON MY HONOR! LET ME GO AND I'LL BETRAY MY THREE DEAREST FRIENDS TO YOU!
GO THEN!
BUT REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE!
OR YOU'LL BE SORRY! VERY SORRY!
I FINALLY GOT MY ENGINE STARTED AND I DROVE AWAY MADLY... BUT AS I DROVE ALONG THE TWISTING HIGHWAY AT A PANICKY PACE, MY HANDS TREMBLED SO VIOLENTLY THEY COULD BARELY GRIP THE WHEEL! MY HEART SICKENED AT THE AWFUL BARGAIN I HAD MADE!
HOW CAN I EVER BRING MYSELF TO BETRAY MY FRIENDS TO THEM?
AND THAT VERY NIGHT... AS I VAINLY TRIED TO SLEEP...
I CAN'T DO IT! I CAN'T I WON'T!
YOU WILL DO IT, MORRISON... TONIGHT!
YOU HAVE MADE A BARGAIN ...KEEP IT!
OR WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE US CALL OFF OUR ARRANGEMENT ...SO THAT... (SMACK!) WE CAN TAKE YOU??
NO...NO! I'LL KEEP MY WORD!
AND SO IT WAS THAT I CALLED ON GENTLE, SCHOLARLY PROFESSOR TOMKINS SOON AFTERWARDS...
VERY WELL, PETER, I'LL COME ALONG WITH YOU IF IT'S AS URGENT AS YOU SAY, BUT IT'S ALL VERY MYSTERIOUS!
PLEASE DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! JUST COME WITH ME...I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN WE GET THERE...
LATER, BESIDE AN OPEN GRAVE IN GRISDALE CEMETERY...
YOUR BEHAVIOR GROWS EVEN MORE BEWILDERING, PETER... WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
YOU'LL KNOW... SOON!
PETER! YOU'RE MAD! STOP! PETER!
SORRY, FRIEND... IT'S EITHER YOU... OR ME!
FRANTICALLY, THE PROFESSOR SOUGHT TO HALT HIS FALL BY GRASPING AT THE GRAVE'S EDGE! AND AS LONG, SHAGGY, TALONED ARMS SOUGHT TO DRAG HIM DOWN AND DOWN...
HELP ME, PETER! PETER! I'M YOUR FRIEND! DON'T ABANDON ME HERE!
I-I DON'T DARE HELP YOU! NO ONE CAN HELP YOU NOW, TOMKINS... YOU'RE DOOMED!
GET HIM! GET HIM! HAAA AAAA!
HELP! AIIIEEE! YAHHH!
3

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

GOOD WORK, PETER MORRISON!
YOU'RE A MAN OF YOUR WORD!
BUT WE THIRST FOR MORE!
I'LL GET THEM FOR YOU! JUST DON'T LOOK AT ME... LIKE THAT!
AN HOUR LATER... I LED MY SECOND FRIEND INTO THE TRAP...
WHAT IS THIS, PETER... YOUR IDEA OF A PRANK?
YOU WON'T THINK IT FUNNY AT ALL, HOWARD... WAIT AND SEE!
NOW!
AAA-AAAA!!
(GASP!) ... I... I'M PINNED UNDER THE GRAVESTONE! TRY TO LIFT IT, PETER! HELP ME GET FREE!
I'D LIKE TO, BUT I'VE ALREADY PROMISED YOU TO... THEM!
THEM?
Y-YES... THEM...
I TRIED NOT TO HEAR THE TORTURED SCREAMS OF THE SECOND FRIEND I HAD BETRAYED... NOR THE SOUND OF THE THREE GHOULS BATTLING AMONG THEMSELVES...
ONE MORE FRIEND TO GO, MORRISON, AND YOU'LL BE RID OF US!
ONE!
JUST ONE! GO GET HIM!
I'LL GO! I'LL GET HIM NOW!
4

LATER, AS I LURED TOM PRENTICE, THE THIRD AND FINAL SACRIFICE TO MY COWARDICE, TO GRISDALE CEMETERY, I COULD FEEL HIS ALERT EYES STUDYING ME SUSPICIOUSLY...
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, MORRISON... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE... I WON'T LET YOU...
YOU'RE MAD! ARGG...STOP!
YOU WON'T LEAVE HERE ALIVE... YOU HEAR??
...EVEN IF I HAVE TO KILL YOU MYSELF!
CRASH!
HE'S DEAD! I'VE KILLED HIM! TAKE HIM... HE'S YOURS!
AND THEN, LATER...
I'VE KEPT MY WORD... AND NOW YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP YOURS! I BETRAYED MY THREE FRIENDS TO YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GO UNHARMED, AS YOU PROMISED...
WE WON'T HARM YOU!
WHY ARE YOU GRINNING? WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME?
LOOK BEHIND YOU, STUPID MORTAL! LOOK WELL!
THE BODIES OF...TOMKINS, HOWARD, AND PRENTICE!
5
YOU TRICKED US!
AND MADE GHOULS OF US!
NOW WE WANT YOU!!
THE END

The Hangman's NOOSE

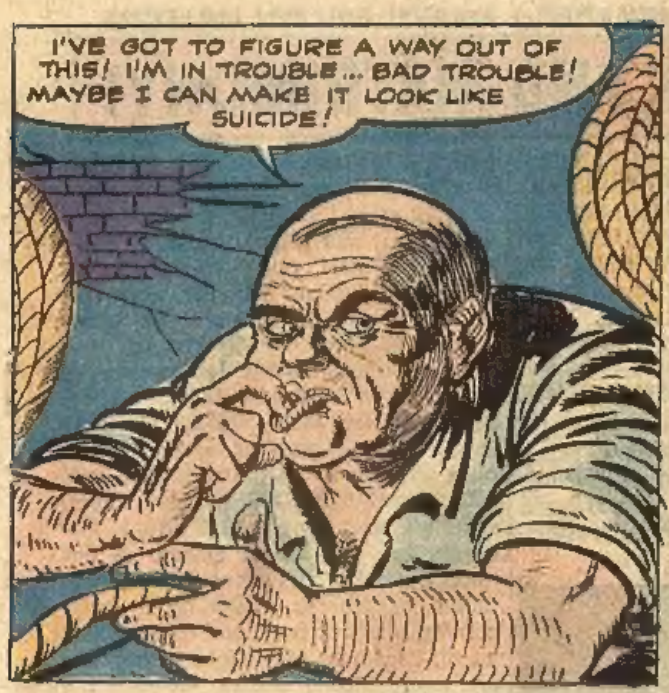
ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN ADVENTURES IN TERROR #12

WHEN CLYDE DEAN ENTERED THE APEX ROPE COMPANY'S SHOP ON MONDAY EVENING, HE WAS FUMING WITH RAGE! HE CONFRONTED HIS PARTNER ANGRILY...

YOU FOOL! I WARNED YOU TO STOP USING INFERIOR MATERIAL IN OUR ROPES! WE JUST LOST ANOTHER CUSTOMER!
SO WHAT? WE'RE UNDERSELLING OUR COMPETITORS, AREN'T WE? WE'LL GET NEW CUSTOMERS!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU RUIN THIS COMPANY'S REPUTATION, ABNER SLOCUM! I'M GOING TO STOP YOUR CROOKED DEALING IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
WHY YOU... GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUIN MY GOOD NAME!
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, EH? I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE FIGHT YOU WANT!
NO! WAIT! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? PUT DOWN THAT CROWBAR!
I'LL PUT IT DOWN, ALRIGHT! ON YOUR HEAD!
NO! NO! STOP! OHHHH...
YOU ASKED FOR IT! MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO LAY YOUR HANDS ON ME!
HE ISN'T BREATHING! HIS FACE IS LIKE CHALK! HE'S DEAD!
I KILLED HIM! IT'S MURDER! I'LL GET THE CHAIR!



NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT THIS NOOSE AROUND HIS NECK! THEN I'LL KICK THE CHAIR OUT FROM UNDER HIM AND IT'LL LOOK LIKE HE TOOK HIS OWN LIFE!

BUT YOU CAN'T MURDER A MAN AND JUST FORGET ABOUT IT! TERROR GRIPS SLOCUM'S PALPITATING HEART AS HE SLINKS ALONG THE WATERFRONT...

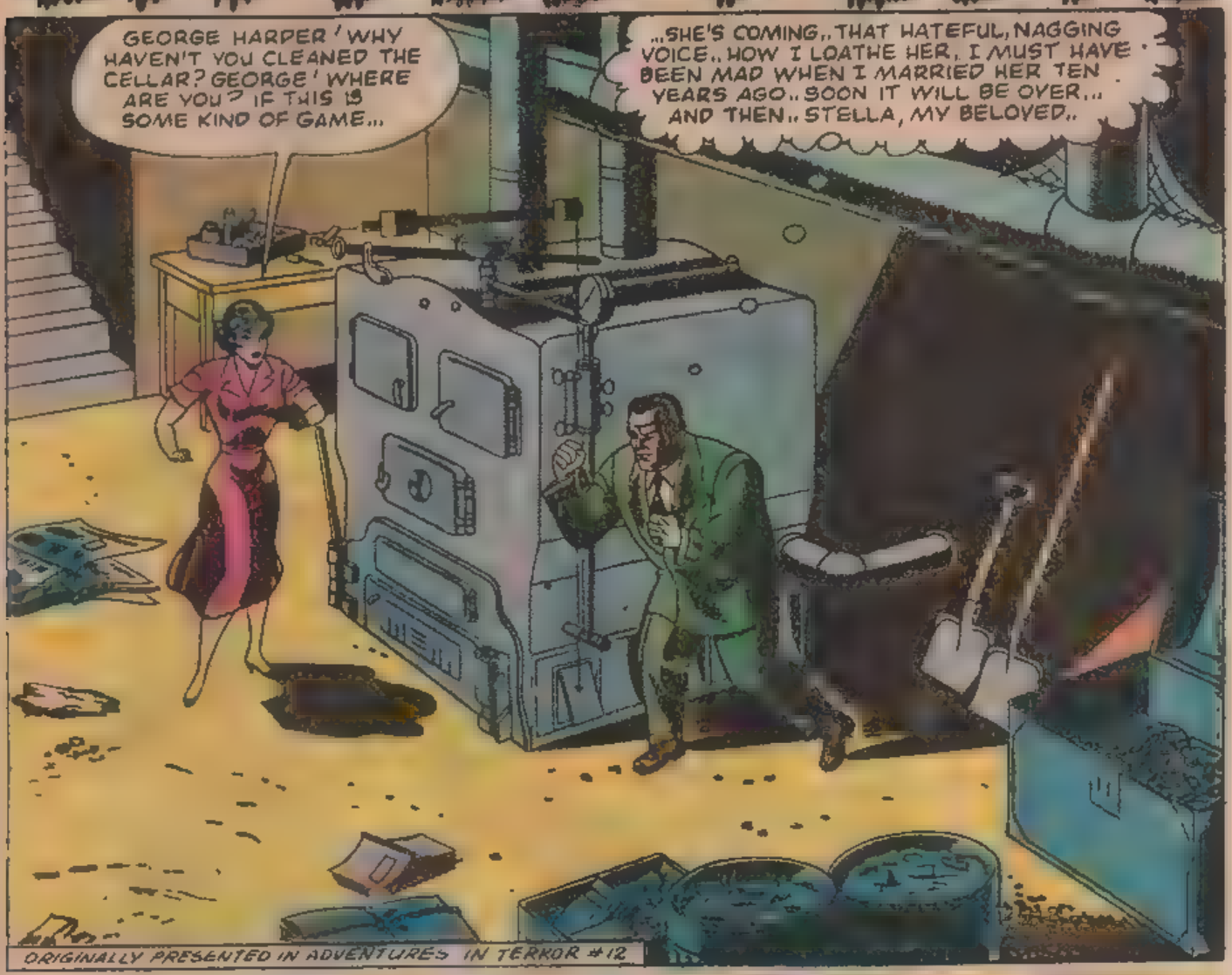
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

OFFICER, I LEFT A LARGE SUM OF MONEY IN MY SHOP! I WAS GOING TO DEPOSIT IT IN THE BANK BUT I FORGOT ABOUT IT UNTIL I REACHED HOME! WILL YOU COME WITH ME WHILE I GET IT?
DO YOU THINK I HAVE NOTHING TO DO BUT PLAY NURSEMAID TO EVERY CRACKPOT ON THE WATERFRONT?
BUT, OFFICER, I MIGHT BE ROBBED IF I GO ALONE!
COME ON, I'LL GO WITH YOU! BUT AFTER THIS KEEP YOUR HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS!
THANK YOU, OFFICER! THANK YOU!
HERE WE ARE! COME IN, OFFICER... IT'LL ONLY TAKE ME A MINUTE!
OKAY... BUT REMEMBER I AINT GOT ALL NIGHT!
APEX ROPE Co
I'LL PUT ON THE LIGHT SO I CAN SEE WHAT I'M DOING!
ALRIGHT... MAKE IT SNAPPY!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, SLOCUM!
AIEEE!
WH...?

NO! GO AWAY! DON'T COME NEAR ME!
WHAT IS THIS... A JOKE?
IT'S NO JOKE! IT'S A GHOST! DON'T LET HIM GET ME!
IT'S A GHOST, I TELL YOU! I KILLED HIM! HE'S AFTER ME!
LET'S STOP THIS NONSENSE! STAND BACK OR I'LL SHOOT!
PUT UP YOUR GUN, OFFICER. I'M NO GHOST! BUT I ALMOST WAS! THIS RAT KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS WITH A CROWBAR AND THEN HUNG ME!
Y...YOU .. YOU'RE DEAD! I HUNG YOU!
THIS CHEAP ROPE COULDN'T EVEN SUPPORT THE WEIGHT OF MY BODY! IT BROKE AND SAVED MY LIFE!
NO, NO!... IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
OH YES, SLOCUM! I TOLD YOU THE MATERIALS YOU WERE USING WERE TOO INFERIOR, THEY COULDN'T EVEN BE USED FOR A HANGMAN'S NOOSE...
THE END

FOR EVERY MURDER THERE'S A MISTAKE... AND GEORGE HARPER MADE HIS WHEN HE KILLED...

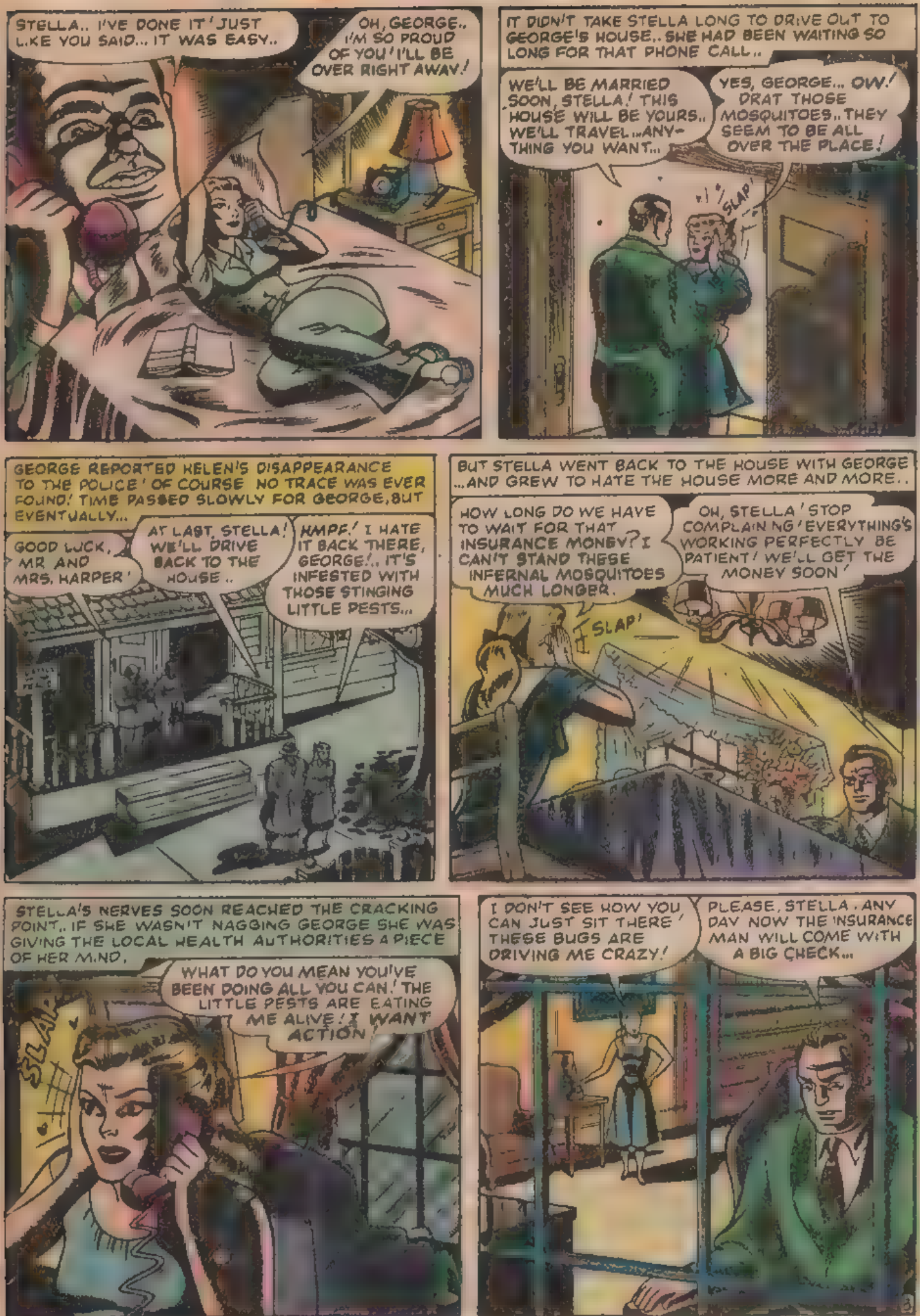
THE LITTLE PESTS


GEORGE HARPER! WHY HAVEN'T YOU CLEANED THE CELLAR? GEORGE! WHERE ARE YOU? IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF GAME...
...SHE'S COMING.. THAT HATEFUL, NAGGING VOICE.. HOW I LOATHE HER, I MUST HAVE BEEN MAD WHEN I MARRIED HER TEN YEARS AGO.. SOON IT WILL BE OVER... AND THEN.. STELLA, MY BELOVED..

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN ADVENTURES IN TERROR #12

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

IF ONLY YOU KNEW HOW CAREFULLY STELLA AND I PLANNED YOUR DEATH HELEN! YES, AND YOU THOUGHT I WAS CONCERNED WITH YOUR HEALTH WHEN WE BOUGHT THIS LONELY PLACE IN THE COUNTRY!..
THAT WAS STELLA'S IDEA! SHE DOESN'T NAG ME, HELEN! SHE THINKS I'M WONDERFUL...
..AND THE BIG INSURANCE POLICY ON YOU, HELEN! THAT WAS STELLA'S IDEA, TOO! SHE'S A BRILLIANT GIRL!
I WANTED TO BURY YOU, HELEN! BUT STELLA SAID THEY MIGHT NOTICE THE FRESH DIGGING..STELLA SAID TO PUT YOU IN THE POND..
..THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO AMUSING, HELEN I KNOW HOW YOU DREAD WATER . AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO A WATERY GRAVE!
I HOPE YOU CAN SEE STELLA AND ME WHILE YOU'RE DOWN ON THE BOTTOM .SEE US TRAVELLING AND ENJOYING LIFE ON YOUR INSURANCE MONEY, HELEN... GOODBYE!
2


STELLA.. I'VE DONE IT ! JUST LIKE YOU SAID... IT WAS EASY..
OH, GEORGE.. I'M SO PROUD OF YOU ! I'LL BE OVER RIGHT AWAY !
IT DIDN'T TAKE STELLA LONG TO DRIVE OUT TO GEORGE'S HOUSE.. SHE HAD BEEN WAITING SO LONG FOR THAT PHONE CALL..
WE'LL BE MARRIED SOON, STELLA ! THIS HOUSE WILL BE YOURS.. WE'LL TRAVEL ..ANY-THING YOU WANT...
YES, GEORGE.. OW ! DRAT THOSE MOSQUITOES.. THEY SEEM TO BE ALL OVER THE PLACE !
SLAP !
GEORGE REPORTED HELEN'S DISAPPEARANCE TO THE POLICE ! OF COURSE NO TRACE WAS EVER FOUND ! TIME PASSED SLOWLY FOR GEORGE, BUT EVENTUALLY...
GOOD LUCK, MR AND MRS. HARPER !
AT LAST, STELLA ! WE'LL DRIVE BACK TO THE HOUSE ..
HMPF ! I HATE IT BACK THERE, GEORGE !.. IT'S INFESTED WITH THOSE STINGING LITTLE PESTS...
BUT STELLA WENT BACK TO THE HOUSE WITH GEORGE ...AND GREW TO HATE THE HOUSE MORE AND MORE..
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR THAT INSURANCE MONEY ? I CAN'T STAND THESE INFERNAL MOSQUITOES MUCH LONGER.
OH, STELLA ! STOP COMPLAIN NG ! EVERYTHING'S WORKING PERFECTLY BE PATIENT ! WE'LL GET THE MONEY SOON !
SLAP !
STELLA'S NERVES SOON REACHED THE CRACKING POINT.. IF SHE WASN'T NAGGING GEORGE SHE WAS GIVING THE LOCAL HEALTH AUTHORITIES A PIECE OF HER MIND.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN DOING ALL YOU CAN ! THE LITTLE PESTS ARE EATING ME ALIVE ! I WANT ACTION !
SLAP !
I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN JUST SIT THERE ! THESE BUGS ARE DRIVING ME CRAZY !
PLEASE, STELLA . ANY DAY NOW THE INSURANCE MAN WILL COME WITH A BIG CHECK...
3
A BATTLE OF WITS WEAPONS AND WILL ! COTTON MOUTH VS LUKE CAGE POWER MAN !

SO GEORGE AND STELLA STAYED... AND WAITED FOR THE BIG PAY-OFF...
STELLA! COME HERE! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!
OH, WHAT IS IT NOW?
GEORGE.. IT'S THE INSURANCE MAN! OH, DARLING.. I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER GET HERE!
I TOLD YOU IT WOULDN'T BE LONG, STELLA! THINK OF IT.. SOUTH AMERICA... PARIS .EVERY PLACE WE'VE WANTED TO GO.. AND TOGETHER!
DON'T SMILE, STELLA! HELEN HASN'T BEEN DEAD TOO LONG ..
YOU'RE RIGHT, GEORGE! WE DON'T WANT TO MAKE HIM SUSPICIOUS!
READY?
OPEN IT!
RAP!
RAP!
RAP!
CHEER UP, FOLKS! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER...
IT'S BEEN VERY TRYING FOR US BOTH...
...THE LITTLE PESTS WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE! YOUR COMPLAINTS DID THE TRICK! MY MEN ARE DRAINING THE OLD POND RIGHT NOW!
THE END

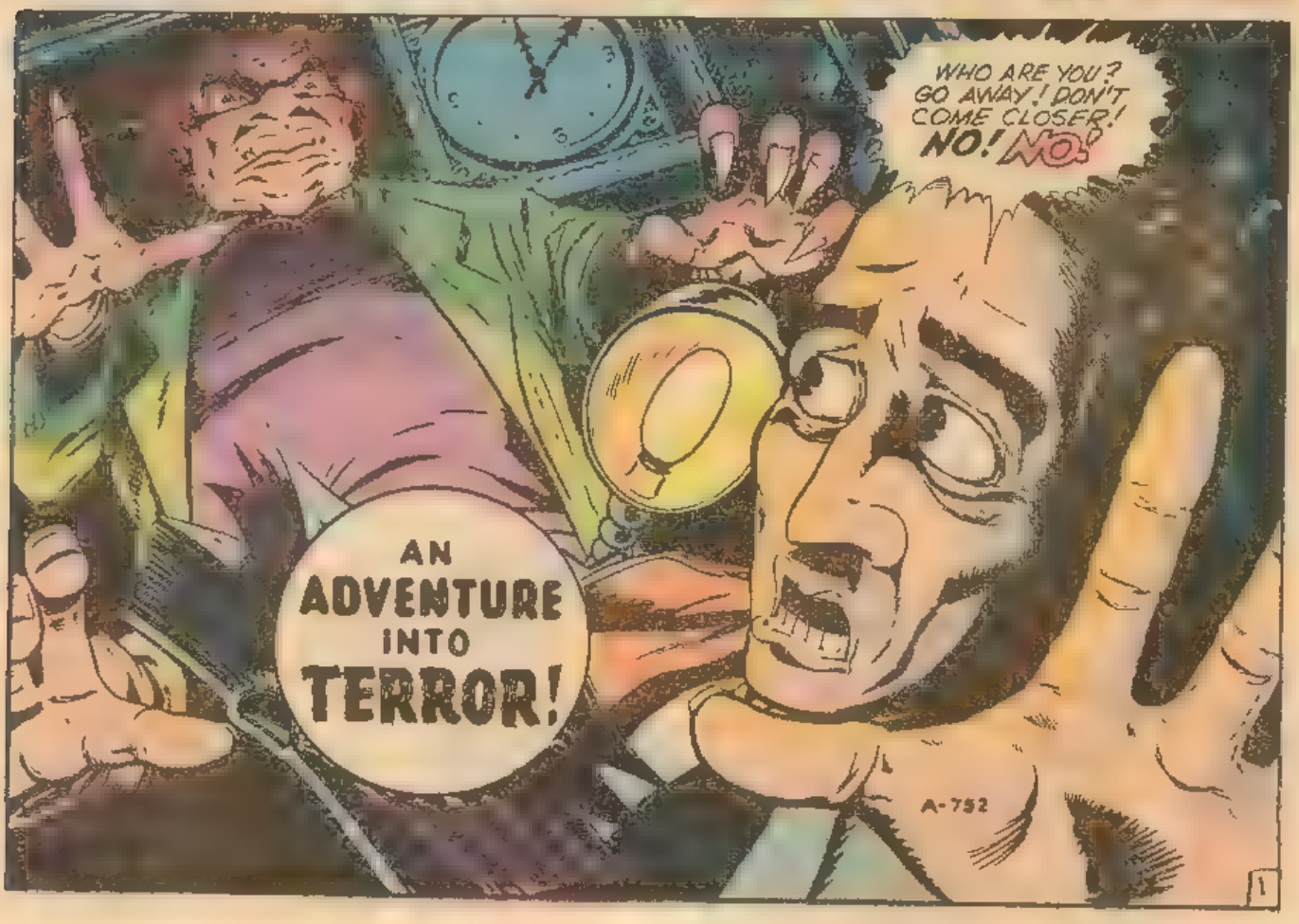
BEING HAS EVER KNOWN, COME UP TO

THE 13TH FLOOR

BART CREEL OWNS AND OPERATES A LARGE OFFICE BUILDING ON MADISON AVENUE AND OFTEN HE WORKS LATE AT NIGHT TO KEEP THE BOOKS STRAIGHT...

HE DOESN'T OFTEN HAVE VISITORS TO HIS OFFICE AT THIS LATE HOUR, SO NATURALLY HE'S SURPRISED...

BUT SURPRISE QUICKLY CHANGES TO TERROR AS HE SEES WHO HIS STRANGE VISITOR IS...



NOW, NOW, MR. CREEL! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ME YET! I'VE COME TO RENT THE 13TH FLOOR OF YOUR BUILDING!
YOU-- YOU WHAT? YOU'RE CRAZY! THERE IS NO 13TH FLOOR!
THAT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE! I WANT TO RENT IT ANYWAY, AND I'LL SIGN A LEASE FOR A MONTH!
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING? EVEN IF THERE WAS SUCH A FLOOR-- WHICH THERE AIN'T-- I WOULDN'T RENT IT TO YOU. WE'RE PARTICULAR WHO WE RENT TO!
IN THAT CASE, MR. CREEL, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU!
WHAT? NOW WAIT A MINUTE! I TELL YOU THAT THERE AIN'T NO SUCH FLOOR! PEOPLE ARE SUPERSTITIOUS AND A LOT OF OFFICE BUILDINGS DON'T HAVE SUCH A NUMBER!
YOU HAVE EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES TO CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT MAKING OUT A LEASE FOR ONE MONTH!
BUT I TOLD YOU-- WHAT TH--?? WHO'S THAT??
THESE ARE MY ASSOCIATES! AND, AS I SAID, THEY HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO DESTROY YOU UNLESS YOU ARE WILLING TO COOPERATE....!
I'LL COOPERATE!
2

ONE LOOK AT THE STRANGE THREAT ASSEMBLED AGAINST HIS LIFE, AND BART CREEL DECIDES NOT TO ARGUE ANY MORE...

HONESTLY... I--I WAS ONLY KIDDING! SURE I'LL RENT YOU THE 13TH FLOOR! TAKE THE WHOLE FLOOR, AND I'LL SIGN THE LEASE!

EXCELLENT, MR. CREEL! I WAS SURE THAT YOU WOULD COME AROUND TO MY WAY OF THINKING! OF COURSE, WE'LL PAY THE REGULAR RATES!

THE LEASE IS DRAWN UP IN A FEW MINUTES AND THE LANDLORD AND TENANT SIGN...

THERE YOU ARE CREEL! NOW THE ENTIRE TRANSACTION IS LEGAL!

BOY, WHAT A DOPE THAT GUY S! FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS FOR A FLOOR THAT DOESN'T EXIST, AND I NEARLY TURNED HIM AWAY! WOW!

BUT CREEL IS NOT SO SURE OF HIMSELF, WHEN DELIVERIES FOR THE 13TH FLOOR ARRIVE THE NEXT DAY...

13TH FLOOR, PLEASE!

THEY GO UP AND ACTUALLY DELIVER THE STUFF! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHERE ARE THEY PUTTING IT?

AND, OF COURSE, THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF WEIRD CHARACTERS WHO HAVE BUSINESS ON THAT NON-EXISTENT FLOOR...

I'M GOIN' CRAZY! THERE AIN'T NO SUCH FLOOR, AND YET WHEN ONE OF THESE GUYS GETS ON, THERE IS!

MAYBE I'M THE ONE THAT S CRAZY!

FINALLY, BART CREEL DECIDES TO FIND OUT FOR HIMSELF WHAT'S GOING ON IN HIS BUILDING...

MAYBE THE BLUEPRINTS OF THIS BUILDING WERE MADE UP WRONG! MAYBE THERE IS SUCH A FLOOR... TAKE ME TO 13!

YOU SEE! I WAS RIGHT! FIRST 12 AND THEN 14! THERE IS NO 13! BUT WHERE ARE THOSE PEOPLE GOING?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. CREEL! WHENEVER ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WANTS TO GET OFF.... THERE IS A NUMBER 13 UP THERE!

THE WHOLE BUSINESS HAS CREEL TREMBLING ON THE EDGE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! ONE DAY HE STOPS THE TENANT AND ASKS HIM POINT-BLANK...
LOOK! I WANT TO SEE WHERE YOU PEOPLE ARE CONDUCTING YOUR BUSINESS! I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!
FLOOR 13 IS OPEN ONLY TO THOSE WHO HAVE BUSINESS UP THERE! IT DOESN'T EXIST FOR ORDINARY PEOPLE!
BUT A MONTH LATER, CREEL DECIDES THAT HE HAS BUSINESS ON THAT FLOOR...!
YOUR LEASE IS UP, AND IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO TAKE ME OVER THE PREMISES TO MAKE SURE THAT EVERYTHING IS JUST AS IT WAS WHEN YOU MOVED IN!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD...
I'M WARNING YOU! YOU CAN SEE IT, BUT THE PLACE DOESN'T EXIST FOR ORDINARY HUMANS!
AW, YOU'RE HUMAN TOO! YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO SCARE ME!
WELL, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
THIRTEEN!
WHAT TH--?? NO, NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
I NEVER KNEW IT WAS HERE! NOW I CAN MAKE A REAL PROFIT OUT OF IT!
I'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW, CREEL! YOU'D BETTER COME TOO!
4

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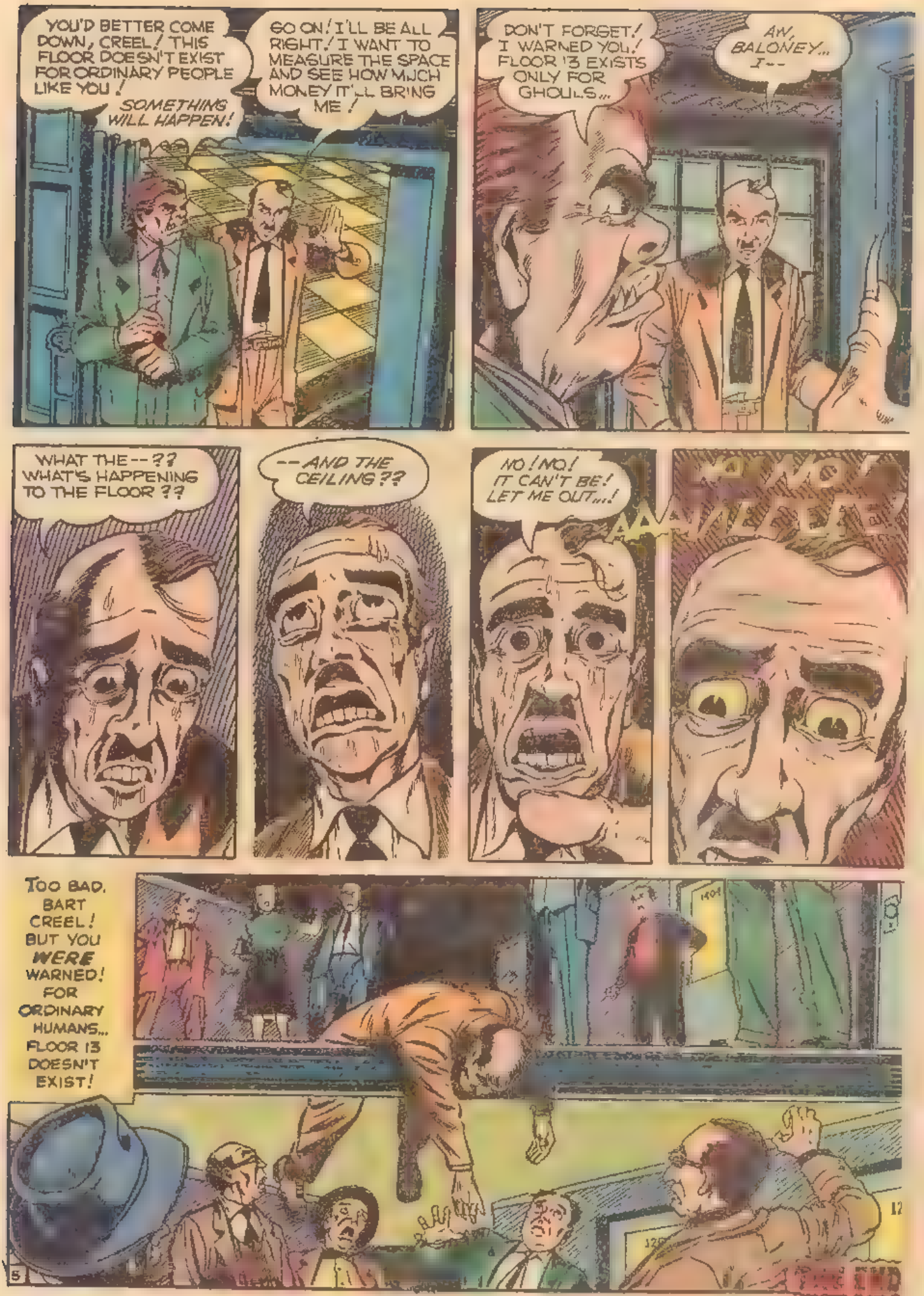
YOU'D BETTER COME DOWN, CREEL! THIS FLOOR DOESN'T EXIST FOR ORDINARY PEOPLE LIKE YOU!
SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN!
GO ON! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I WANT TO MEASURE THE SPACE AND SEE HOW MUCH MONEY IT'LL BRING ME!
DON'T FORGET! I WARNED YOU! FLOOR 13 EXISTS ONLY FOR GHOULS...
AW, BALONEY... I--
WHAT THE--?? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE FLOOR??
--AND THE CEILING??
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! LET ME OUT...!
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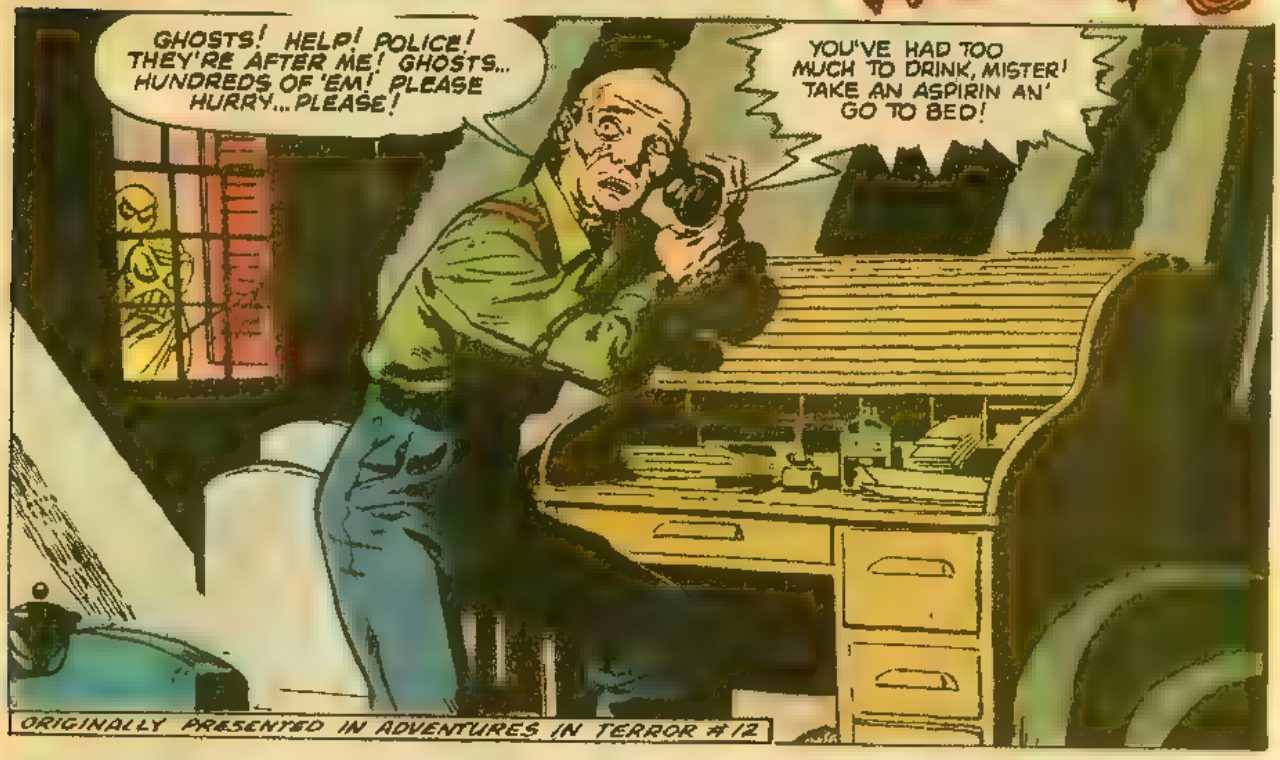
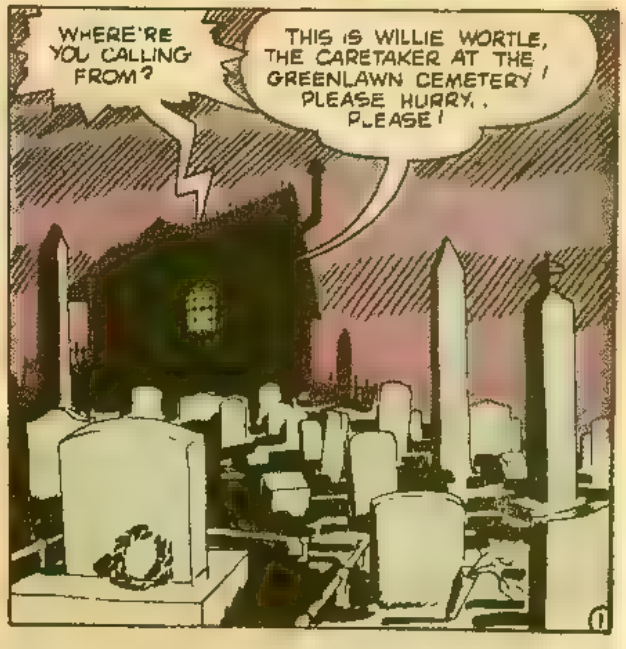
STAN LEE PRESENTS: TOMB of DARKNESS™

THE MAN WHO CRIED GHOST!


GHOSTS! HELP! POLICE! THEY'RE AFTER ME! GHOSTS... HUNDREDS OF 'EM! PLEASE HURRY... PLEASE!
YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK, MISTER! TAKE AN ASPIRIN AN' GO TO BED!
ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN ADVENTURES IN TERROR #12

NO...NO! THEY'RE REAL GHOSTS, I TELL YA! THEY'RE COMIN' IN THRU THE WINDOWS, THRU THE DOOR! YA GOTTA HELP ME YA GOTTA!
OKAY, OKAY! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



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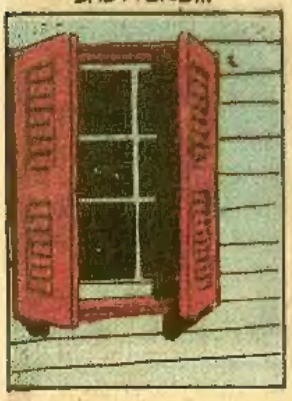
THE POLICE CAME WITH THEIR SIRENS SCREAMING..

THEY DREW THEIR GUNS AND APPROACHED THE CARETAKER'S SMALL SHACK CAUTIOUSLY...

AND FROM BEHIND THE SHUTTERS...



A PAIR OF GREEN EYES WATCHED THE POLICE...

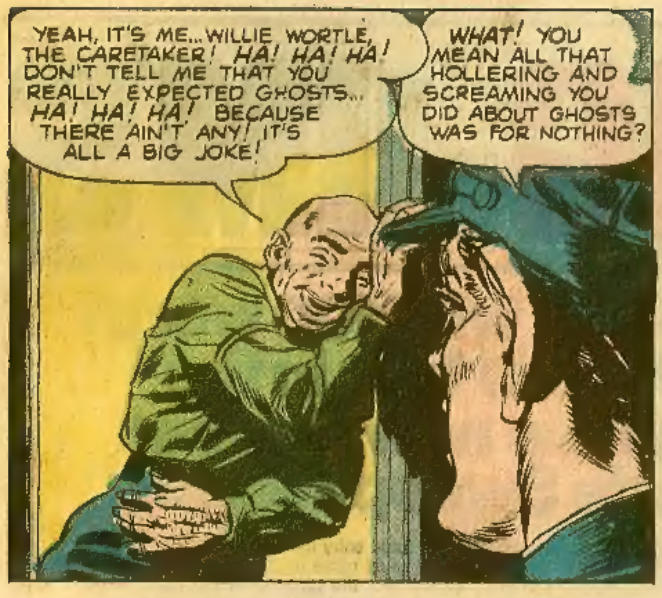
THEY WATCHED EVERY STEP..

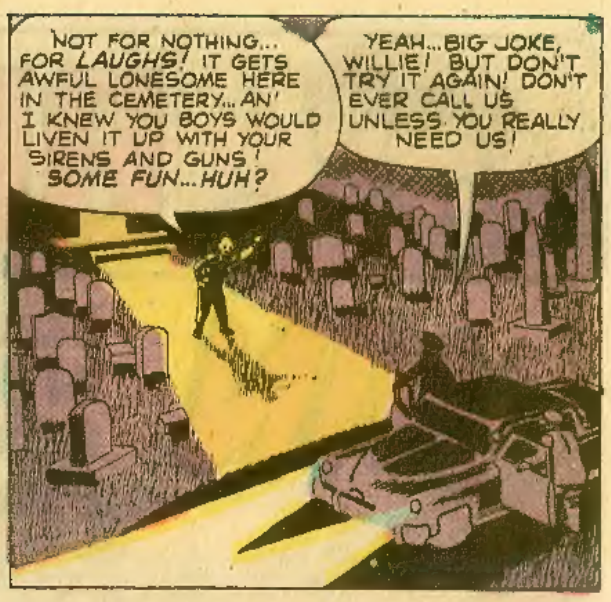
EVERY MOVE...

AND THEN... SUDDENLY... THE DOOR SLAMMED OPEN, AND ONE OF THE POLICEMEN RAISED HIS GUN...

IN THE DOORWAY OF THE SHACK STOOD WILLIE WORTLE... LAUGHING...

MASTER OF KUNG FU— NOW ON SALE MONTHLY!


YEAH, IT'S ME...WILLIE WORTLE, THE CARETAKER! HA! HA! HA! DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU REALLY EXPECTED GHOSTS... HA! HA! HA! BECAUSE THERE AIN'T ANY! IT'S ALL A BIG JOKE!
WHAT! YOU MEAN ALL THAT HOLLERING AND SCREAMING YOU DID ABOUT GHOSTS WAS FOR NOTHING?


NOT FOR NOTHING... FOR LAUGHS! IT GETS AWFUL LONESOME HERE IN THE CEMETERY... AN' I KNEW YOU BOYS WOULD LIVEN IT UP WITH YOUR SIRENS AND GUNS! SOME FUN... HUH?
YEAH... BIG JOKE, WILLIE! BUT DON'T TRY IT AGAIN! DON'T EVER CALL US UNLESS YOU REALLY NEED US!

WILLIE PROMISED NOT TO DO IT AGAIN... BUT AS HE TOLD THE POLICE... IT GOT AWFUL LONESOME IN THE CEMETERY! AND A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

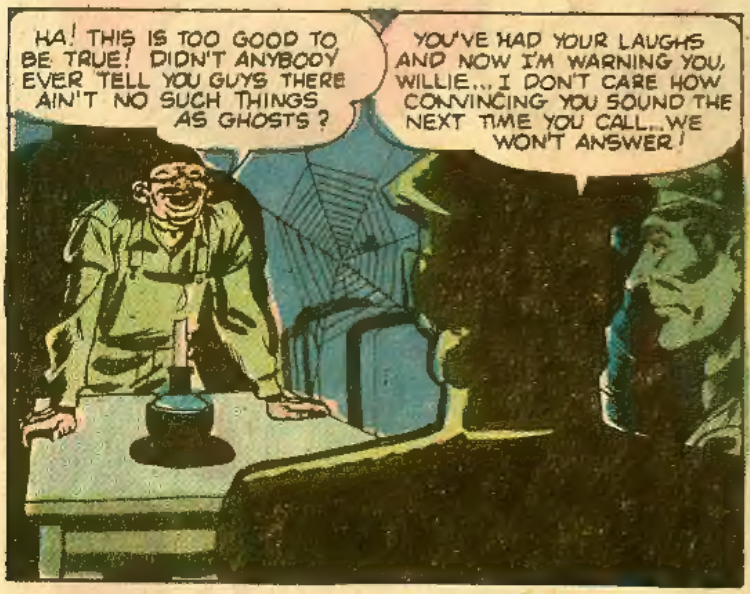
BUT, IT AIN'T A GAG THIS TIME! THEY'RE REALLY HERE! DON'T LET THEM GET ME! HELP ME...HELP...PLEASE! OWWWW!
HEY, YOU REALLY DO SOUND IN TROUBLE! WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE, WILLIE!
3

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE POLICE CAME AGAIN...

AND WILLIE LAUGHED AGAIN...

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! I MUST HAVE SOUNDED REAL CONVINCING THIS TIME! YOU BOYS GOT HERE IN RECORD TIME! HA! HA! HA!
HE TRICKED US AGAIN... JUST FOR LAUGHS!


HA! THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! DIDN'T ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU GUYS THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS?
YOU'VE HAD YOUR LAUGHS AND NOW I'M WARNING YOU, WILLIE... I DON'T CARE HOW CONVINCING YOU SOUND THE NEXT TIME YOU CALL... WE WON'T ANSWER!

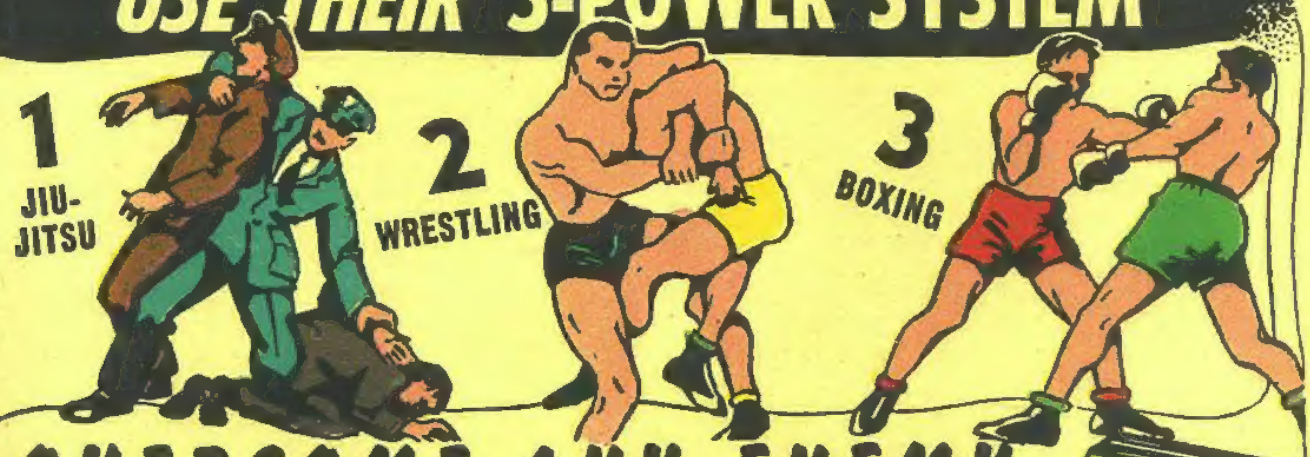
THE TWO POLICEMEN LEFT AND WILLIE LAUGHED FOR HOURS! THE NEXT NIGHT, HE GOT ON THE TELEPHONE AGAIN...

GHOSTS! HELP! POLICE! HELP ME! THE WHOLE BLASTED CEMETERY HAS BUSTED LOOSE! THE GHOSTS... THEY'RE ALL AFTER ME!
OH, SO IT'S YOU AGAIN, HUH, WILLIE? DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP?

BUT IT'S THE TRUTH THIS TIME! I AIN'T KIDDIN'! YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME! THEY'RE REALLY HERE THIS TIME! GHOSTS, I TELL YA... HUNDREDS OF 'EM! AND THEY'RE AFTER ME!
YOU'RE GIVING A GOOD PERFORMANCE, WILLIE! YOU CAN SCREAM YOUR HEAD OFF... BUT WE'RE NOT GOING OUT ON A WILD GHOST CHASE TONIGHT! LAUGH THAT OFF!

When You Have To Defend Yourself Do What The EXPERTS Do!

USE THEIR 3-POWER SYSTEM



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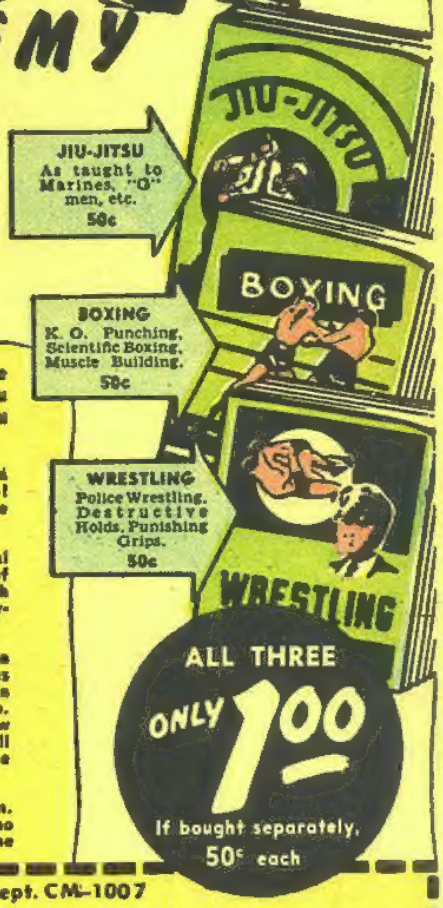

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